COALS OF AMOUR.

As I Was Wandering Old Cold Halls Of My Mind.

Amongst Raw Cobwebs Of My Soul.

At Turn Of I Of I.

I Chanced To Find.

A Haunting Wraith.

What Made My Blood Run Cold.

'Twas Ghost Of What You Meant To Me.

Be Fore You Cracked. Shattered.

Broke My Heart.

Said Our Love Was N'er E'er Meant To Be.

You Tore My World Apart.

I Stumbled On. To Face.

Raw Angst Woe Pain.

Of Knowing You Had Turned Your Back.

Walked Out. E'er Gone.

N'er Would We Meld Fuse Merge Agane.

Our Moment. Fore'r Done Over Fini Moved On.

But Still Within My Being. Core.

As I Meet Such Old Mirage Of Might Have Been.

Burn Yet Yearning Hopeful Soul Coals.

What Pray I Say May Flare Flame.

To Love Fire Of We.

Amour Torch Of I. Thee.

Our Love. Yet Once More.

Kindle. Live. Again.

PHILLIP PAUL.

10/15/16.

Rabbit Creek At Dawn.

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